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The hour of death?



horror

death?

33 1 5

Chapter 1 by ChilledVodka

An unexpected silhouette stealthily pierced its sword several times into my chest, painting my once ivory dress to a deep hue of crimson. The excruciating agony forced me to let out a scream and clutch the stabbed region to ease the pain. As I tried to move I could feel fresh stabs of pain which slowly drained my energy . My vision began to blur and soon darkened to oblivion. All I wanted to do right now was to fall into a deep slumber that would take me away to a peaceful and serene place .I was ready to give up this war of life and death, but then I remembered something...

Chapter 2 by AshleyLawson



I remembered Blaine. I remembered Us. I couldn't leave this world yet. I remembered how lost we were. How he found me. I couldn't run anymore. I got to my feet. I pulled my sword. I could feel the blood running down my chest. I could feel myself healing. I was getting stronger by the second. I summon all the loric energy from the room. I rise into the air. Raising my sword over my head, I fall to the ground. I fall to Lucifer. I shove my sword into his chest and spin it. He falls to the ground and I with him. I yank my sword out of him. I did it. I have killed the Greater

Demon of all Great Demons. Raziel would be proud. Blaine runs into the room he see Lucifer on the ground, dead.

"By the Angel, what have you done?" He whispers.

"I killed him. It was what I had to do." I say. He looks at me and kisses my forehead. "We need to go," I say.

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"Yes. Before Hell is free to to the world. Before we cannot save what was left of this earth."

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